

THE WEATHER.
Monday—Probably local rains
in Eastern section.

Public



Ledger

THE ONLY DAILY REPUBLICAN PAPER IN THE NINTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

WEEKLY REPUBLICAN—1907.
DAILY PUBLIC LEDGER—1909.

MAYSVILLE, KENTUCKY, MONDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1915.

ONE COPY—ONE CENT.



Science will soon suppress the kiss.
So scientists say:
Young man, just make a note of this,
and get your kisses now.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

MR. J. C. CABLISH

Announces As Candidate For Con-
gressman From the Third
Ward.

The Ledger is authorized to an-
nounce Mr. J. C. Cablish as candidate
for Congressman from the Third Ward.
Mr. Cablish is well known as a suc-
cessful business man, having been in
the grocery business for a number of
years on East Third street, and has a
host of friends who are proud of his
success.

"Jack," as he is familiarly called,
will make a good Congressman, as he
has all the necessary qualifications
that go in the make-up of a "city dad."

We commend him to the voters of
the Third Ward.

He stands for an honest and effi-
cient administration of city affairs,
to the interest of the entire city, and
believes the whole of Maysville should
progress.

COLONELS SHOULD SIGN HIM UP.

Many persons who saw the game
between the Cowan Regulars and the
White Sox, of this city, at League Park
Sunday, in which Shepard, the star
pitcher of the Cowan team, performed
one of the greatest feats of the manage-
ment of the Mayville Colonels, of the
Ohio State League, would make no
mistake by signing him up as a
pitcher for the Colonels next season.
In the game Sunday Shepard struck
out fourteen of the hard-hitting White
Sox and allowed them but eight hits,
several of which were of the puny
order. In the game against the Sox
several weeks ago he whiffed nineteen
of the hitters of Manager Ichniell. A
pitcher that can do this is deserving
of a trial. Then too, he can hit them
far and often, as the box score of the
game Sunday will show.

RUNAWAY BOY FOUND.

Porter Blythe, aged 15, who left
home Friday afternoon because he
was chafed for "playing hockey"
from school, was located Saturday at
Germantown, where he was visiting
friends. His absence from home wor-
ried his parents very much and they
were overjoyed at the news of him
being found.

Mr. S. A. Shanklin, of the county,
is a business visitor in Cincinnati.

Mr. Thomas Wallace, of Cincinnati,
is visiting in this city.

A GREAT REDUCTION

In going over our stock we find that we are OVERLOADED, and have decided to REDUCE
STOCK, and it goes at cost.
This space will not permit us to list it all. One great bargain is 100,000 feet of an
EXCELLENT GRADE OF OAK SIDING. This goes at \$2 PER HUNDRED. All other yard stock
greatly reduced.
Don't miss this opportunity to get what you want in lumber and building material at the
lowest prices ever known in Mayville. Terms at this reduced price are CASH.

THE MASON LUMBER COMPANY, LEADERS
CORNER SECOND AND LIMESTONE STREETS. PHONE 519. MAYSVILLE, KY.

How To Avoid The Motor Car That Bags At the Knees

The automobile is curiously like the human body—an
assembling of independent parts.

The man-machine is made up of muscle and bone, nerve
and blood, water and fat, waste matter and brains.

As far as locomotion is concerned, neither machine is
any stronger than its weakest "link."

Mark the badly co-ordinated man. He looks O. K., but
when there are stairs to climb or pace to be forced, he puffs
and pants, and one concludes that his ruddy color came from
a recent facial massage; that his bellows need mending, that
his muscles aren't; that his "strength" is mere scenery and
that his sound appearance is mostly tailor made.

Haven't you seen automobiles just like that, look "pre-
ty" but won't take you from Here to There and Back?

The "Wonder Car" that the Square Deal Man sells won't
"bag at the knees," and he can prove by the testimony of de-
lighted owners that it will take you There and Back, not
once, but many times, and that it is the lowest "After Cost"
car on the market today. If you are a prospective car own-
er, phone us and we will be glad to take you for a trial spin
in the Maxwell "25."

MIKE BROWN
"THE SQUARE DEAL MAN"

LOG CABIN SYRUP

The biggest advertised and the best CASH and MAPLE Syrup sold in the
South. It is Log Cabin Syrup. The "25" and "40."

CONRAD. PHONE 2.

SENSIBLE TALK

Regarding the New Addition in East
Mayville—An Article Worth
the Reading.

LET'S BOOST MAYSVILLE
—STOP KNOCKING.

Editor Public Ledger:

It seems that there has been quite
a commotion created by reason of the
proposition presented to Council a few

same time they expect the city and the
community as a whole to be benefited
thereby, and only ask that they be
given the same treatment that has
been accorded to others, and it is
blind business policy on the part of
the city not to have done so, as it will
find out when it is too late.

The lot sale will be held as adver-
tised, regardless of the jealous senti-
ments of the knockers, and those who
purchase lots in this section will not
have reason to regret their invest-
ment.

WEST BROS. REALTY CO.

DON'T FORGET TO BOOST MAYSVILLE!

Attend the AUCTION LOT SALE on TUESDAY, OCTO-
BER 19, at 10 A. M. sharp, Forest Avenue and Second Street Ad-
dit on—Ball Park. Free Prizes and Good Music.

nights ago by the owners of a new
street running through their property
from Second street to Forest avenue,
and a good deal of misconception cre-
ated by the local agitators who are
chronically opposed to everything and
everybody. There is nothing unusual,
unfair or illegal about this proposi-
tion.

There is not a street in the city of
Mayville that was not constructed by
the city at its own expense except the
new permanent streets that were
built during the last few years under
special assessment. Every street in
the city of Mayville was originally
constructed by the city and at its ex-
pense, and in some cases not only
were the streets constructed, but the
land upon which they were laid was
purchased at a considerable cost.
Every person who has any knowledge
whatever of the city affairs knows
this to be true and it has been only
a few years since the city itself of-
fered to pay something like \$800 for
the land for a street to connect Sec-
ond street and Forest avenue, through
this same property besides the cost of
constructing the street.

That this street is badly needed in
this section of the city is beyond
question; otherwise, why would the
city, a few years ago, offer the price
which it did? Evidently with the view
that if the street were opened up
through this property the lots would
then become available for building
purposes, and a small plant of
taxes, which the city was then receiv-
ing as a acreage proposition, would
have been increased manifold by reason
of dividing the land into lots and
the natural improvements which
would come through such a division.
Every citizen of Mayville that knows
anything at all, remembers a few
years ago when the block upon which
the tobacco plants are now located
was an old abandoned slough, and paid
to the city an annual tax of less than
\$10 per year. This question was agi-
tated when the bond issue for the con-
struction of the sewer in that end of
town was up, and that particular
block, which then paid to the city an
annual revenue of less than \$10 per
year, is now directly and indirectly
paying to the city an annual revenue
of from \$4,000 to \$6,000 in taxes, not
to speak of the general benefit which
came to the whole East End by reason
of the construction of the sewer,
which cost \$12,000.

The cost of the construction of the
street asked for in the present matter
would not, at the outside, exceed \$1,
200 to \$1,500. This property is at
present paying an annual tax of some
\$40 to the city. With the opening up
and sale of the lots in this section it is
hard to conceive how the annual tax
revenue from it in the future will be
less than \$300 to \$500 per year, and
in all probability many times this.
Would it not be business for the city
to expend \$1,200 to \$1,500 in order
that it would get an annual tax, which
might be termed a perpetual annuity
of probably \$600 to \$1,500 per year,
and more as time goes on?

It looks humorous for any one to
talk about enjoining the city in a case
like this and the idea of the editor
of a local paper, which should pro-
mote the interest of the city, swelling
up like a poisoned pup and rearing
upon his hind legs and bawling about
enjoining a proposition of this kind,
is ludicrous. The very reason that
Mayville is still a village, is because
the public is still burdened with just
such parasites as this. Every person
knows how cities are built. Unoccu-
pied area is divided into lots and
opened to the public by promoters and
through the disposition of the city to
make the necessary public improve-
ments and the foresight of the owners
of the property, new squares and
blocks are added to the city and
built up and made beautiful and pro-
ductive.

Perhaps the public should know that
the sidewalks for this critical news-
paper man were constructed at an ex-
pense to the city, although it was on
a public street which had been con-
structed and in use for more than
fifty years.

The owners of this property were
willing to donate the land for this
street for which the city a few years
ago was willing to pay \$800, and take
the burden of the construction of the
street, but now because of agitators
and demagogues with ten-cent heads
and a disposition to envy any one
who may be about to make an im-
provement, will raise all sorts of
row if the City Council would be as
liberal in this proposition as they
have universally been since the found-
ing of the city.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

This is strictly a business proposi-
tion. While the promoters of the
street have been into it and applied
the same business policy to the propo-
sition, the agitators have been into it
and applied the same business policy to
the proposition.

QUITE PROMISING

Is the Tobacco Outlook For Mason
County This Year.



While the rainy season the last sum-
mer was on, a farmer told the writer
that he wouldn't give 30 cents for this
year's tobacco crop of Mason county.
Wonder what he would be willing
to give for the crop that is now cur-
ling up so nicely in the hundreds of
barns throughout this county?

From reliable sources the crop of
this most wonderful weed this season
will not only be a large one, but will
be one of the best in quality pro-
duced in years.

With all the reports from adjacent
counties in hands, the tobacco ware-
housers of this city are getting
things shaped up whereby they will
be better able to handle all that comes
to this market than they have ever
been before.

Mayville's market last year was the
best and strongest in this section of
the country, the highest prices being
paid at the warehouses, of any point
in Kentucky, this being testified to
by sellers who took loads to several
other markets, and when they came
here with what they had left they
found prices way above other markets,
and it is a safe bet that they will
market their entire crops here this
season.

With seven warehouses, each of
which capable of handling all that
any be brought to it, with capable
managers and sorters, with men at the
head of them who are practical farm-
ers and business men, the growers of
this section have found that the
Mayville warehouses are working
only to the interest of the producer,
in that he may receive the highest
price possible for his offerings.

With the increased business on ac-
count of several of the warehouses
closing in neighboring towns, the
houses here are expecting the biggest
business of their history, and are
planning to have the heaviest buyers
on the Mayville market.

Work on road progressing
nicely.

Work on the model road which is
being built south from this city on
the Mt. Sterling pike by Contractor
E. P. Harris, is progressing nicely,
and will no doubt be finished on time.
When completed the road will rank
with the best in the state.

LOT SALE TUESDAY

New Forest Avenue and Second Street
Addition To Be Opened By the
West Realty Company—
Valuable Prizes To Be
Given Away.

Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock
sharp, the auctioneer will start to sell
the lots of the new addition which is
being opened up by the West Bros.
Realty Company, on the site of the old
ball park.

The site has been platted into ninety
lots, all of which are very desirable,
each being situated on a street and
having several modern improvements.
The addition promises to be one of
the best moves ever made for the pro-
gress of Mayville, and we predict the
rapid sale of all the lots, as they are
the last available lots for sale in
this city.

All during the day valuable prizes
will be given away, including \$50 in
gold coins. The Mayville Brass Band
will furnish the music for the occa-
sion—enough to warrant a good
crowd. All preparations for a big
sale have been made and the prom-
oters look for the largest crowd that
ever attended a lot sale in Mayville.

DAM WORK GOING ON NICELY.

Work on Lock and Dam No. 33,
above this city, is being rushed, in
spite of the time lost by the high wa-
ter, which boded the cofferdam four
times this season. The work is com-
mencing to come up to the schedule
set by the contractors and if there
are no more delays, the work prom-
ised for this season will be finished.

Sorghum Molasses

As fine as you ever tasted.

50c PER GALLON

Come in and see for yourself.

DINGER BROS. 107 West Second Street.
Phone 20.

GRANTED MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Saturday afternoon, County Clerk
James J. Owens granted a marriage
license to Andrew Crawford, aged 25,
and Miss Nora Sheeley, aged 21, both
of Manchester. They were later mar-
ried in the office of the Clerk by
Squire Fred W. Bauer.

ATTENDING BAKERS' CONVEN- TION.

Mr. and Mrs. William Traxel, of this
city, are in Louisville this week, at-
tending the yearly convention of the
Master Bakers of Kentucky, of which
organization Mr. Traxel is treasur-
er. They will be gone for several days.

LISTEN, LADIES!

THIS IS FACE CREAM WEATHER.

Fall winds and sun will chap the hands and face. A good, crea-
less cream for dry use—a good skin food to use at night. We have
the best.

M. F. WILLIAMS DRUG COMPANY

—PHONE 91—
USE OUR GROSS HAND

CRITICALLY ILL.

Mr. Albert Nathan Helmer, son of
Mrs. Louise Helmer, of West Third
street, who has been seriously ill for
some time, has gradually grown worse
and his death is expected at any time.

The James H. Hall Plow

resumed operations Monday
after a long shut-down.
Mrs. W. Fred
of Mrs. T. W.
Hills, Cincinnati

D. HECHINGER & CO.

"THE HOME OF QUALITY CLOTHES"

**Our Suits at \$15 and \$16.50 Are
Revelations in Values**

There is an impression that the man who spends only \$15 or \$16.50 for a suit must give
a lot of the features of the higher priced lines. An inspection of our lines at \$15 and \$16
will dispel this fallacy. A wide range of patterns—browns, greens, greys, blues, as well
mixtures of various sorts.

We have a line of blue serge suits, designated 5130, at \$15, made by the Clothier
Cleveland, one of the largest clothing houses in the country. For several years they have
specialized on \$130 at \$15. This number represents the very best that can be put in a medi-
priced suit.

Come in and see this line of popular priced suits. DON'T FAIL TO LOOK AT 51

D. HECHINGER &

Unusual VARIET In Suits For Young Women

Suits designed on simple lines, specially for young women—graceful, youthful and becoming.
Plenty of suits for older women, too, all so well cut that in nine cases out of ten they fit with lit-
tle alterations. Midnight blue, jungle brown, hunter's green—the new colors. Of course black a-plen-
\$17½ to \$39. Strictly all wool suits reduced to \$10—not all sizes.

STOCKINGS SILK BUT NOT ALI

Just one thread of highly mercerized cotton is twisted with many threads of silk,
stockings cheaper, but to make them wear better.
Look exactly like silk, 50c pair.

1852

HUNT'S

11

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE LEAGUE

MEETING.

There will be a meeting of the Wo-
man's Suffrage League Wednesday,
October 20, at 2 o'clock, at the Public

Library, to elect officers for the en-
suing year, and to elect delegates to
the State convention, to be held at
Lexington, November 8, 9 and 10. This
is an important meeting and all those
interested in the cause of woman's

suffrage are urged to be present.

ALICE LLOYD,
President Woman's Suffrage League.

Miss Martha Snyder, of Vanceburg,
was shopping here Saturday.

Miss Evelyn Smith, of
has been attending sch-
nail, is visiting relatives

Mr. Crystal Short,
visiting relatives in this

SHOE REPAIRING

WE LEARN THEN ALL

Shoe Hospital

DR. REED'S

Cushion Sole
Shoes for Men



The man who put the EE's in feet.
Your feet rest upon a flexible cushion which
forms to and fills every curve of your foot, sup-
porting and supporting the arches of the foot

\$5.50

OUR
REPUTATION
goes with
every package

Kerz Bros

THE STORE
that LEADS
and
SUCCEEDS

Consumptives Kentucky Asylum For the Insane

Corsican Calls

By FRANK MURPHY

(Copyright, The Frank A. Munsey Co.)

The sun, after a long struggle with the smoky fog, slunk down in his course. The light changed to a dull gray, kindly shutting out the sight of red blotches on the yellow grass, a hideous contrast. There were no sounds except the clink and clank of the army's machine gun going to rest for the night.

The war master sat in a field tent, gazing down the trampled hill to the meadows where his hopes—for the day—had been realized. Tomorrow? No human being was near, unless one could count as human the rigid figures of the imperial guard. These statues, formed in squares and lanes, were as still as the night.

One lane was a long, narrowing patch of haze, for the moon had not yet risen to its vain task of trying to shine through the murk. And in this lane, as the war master watched with eyes that were focused on nothing at all, something appeared. At first it seemed like a gray veil, floating in the outline of a human form.

And now, still without salute or challenge, the silent thing, less like a gray veil and more like the film of a man, came to the tent slowly and oatered. Entered confidently, with the air of an equal, and bowed, but only from the neck and not from the hips. There was no mistaking the cut of the cloak and the cock of the hat.

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed?" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and feelings do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Helterophon."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not real? I beg to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief fit of annoyance when I came into your mind that if there was any such, devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican. "You revolved in your mind not only that possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me interrupt you," interrupted the Corsican handsly. "You would remind me that where I ended in failure at that very spot you began with success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. His last remark as if to end the interview. "What is your errand? To ask questions?"

A patient smile crossed the face of the Corsican.

The war master turned upon his visitor with almost savage energy.

"Who—what sent you?" he cried.

"Jan Bedanow," replied the Corsican. "The war master's shoulders, raised in suspense, fell to their normal angle."

"I do not remember him," he said.

"You never knew him," said the Corsican. "His name is not in any book that you have seen."

"You knew him?" asked the war master. "In—life?"

"I killed him," said the Corsican. "I hanged his son at Loneville because he would not guide us through an ambushed valley. He was a peasant. His father was an old man, and hedridden. The shock, administered by me, killed him."

"And now?" said the war master.

"Now," said the Corsican, "Jan Bedanow sends me on the errand to you."

The war master took a step forward.

"You are here at the back and call of peasants' there?"

"You are from," said the Corsican's even voice, "there are no peasants, no war masters, no first consuls."

"But this errand for Jan Bedanow," said the war master.

"It will help me," replied the Corsican, "to repair the wrong. It is other hundred years, or a thousand, or a million—as men count time—may do something more, if occasion comes."

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed?" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and feelings do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Helterophon."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not real? I beg to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief fit of annoyance when I came into your mind that if there was any such, devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican. "You revolved in your mind not only that possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me interrupt you," interrupted the Corsican handsly. "You would remind me that where I ended in failure at that very spot you began with success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. His last remark as if to end the interview. "What is your errand? To ask questions?"

A patient smile crossed the face of the Corsican.

The war master turned upon his visitor with almost savage energy.

"Who—what sent you?" he cried.

"Jan Bedanow," replied the Corsican. "The war master's shoulders, raised in suspense, fell to their normal angle."

"I do not remember him," he said.

"You never knew him," said the Corsican. "His name is not in any book that you have seen."

"You knew him?" asked the war master. "In—life?"

"I killed him," said the Corsican. "I hanged his son at Loneville because he would not guide us through an ambushed valley. He was a peasant. His father was an old man, and hedridden. The shock, administered by me, killed him."

"And now?" said the war master.

"Now," said the Corsican, "Jan Bedanow sends me on the errand to you."

The war master took a step forward.

"You are here at the back and call of peasants' there?"

"You are from," said the Corsican's even voice, "there are no peasants, no war masters, no first consuls."

"But this errand for Jan Bedanow," said the war master.

"It will help me," replied the Corsican, "to repair the wrong. It is other hundred years, or a thousand, or a million—as men count time—may do something more, if occasion comes."

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed?" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and feelings do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Helterophon."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not real? I beg to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief fit of annoyance when I came into your mind that if there was any such, devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican. "You revolved in your mind not only that possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me interrupt you," interrupted the Corsican handsly. "You would remind me that where I ended in failure at that very spot you began with success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. His last remark as if to end the interview. "What is your errand? To ask questions?"

A patient smile crossed the face of the Corsican.

The war master turned upon his visitor with almost savage energy.

"Who—what sent you?" he cried.

"Jan Bedanow," replied the Corsican. "The war master's shoulders, raised in suspense, fell to their normal angle."

"I do not remember him," he said.

"You never knew him," said the Corsican. "His name is not in any book that you have seen."

"You knew him?" asked the war master. "In—life?"

"I killed him," said the Corsican. "I hanged his son at Loneville because he would not guide us through an ambushed valley. He was a peasant. His father was an old man, and hedridden. The shock, administered by me, killed him."

"And now?" said the war master.

"Now," said the Corsican, "Jan Bedanow sends me on the errand to you."

The war master took a step forward.

"You are here at the back and call of peasants' there?"

"You are from," said the Corsican's even voice, "there are no peasants, no war masters, no first consuls."

"But this errand for Jan Bedanow," said the war master.

"It will help me," replied the Corsican, "to repair the wrong. It is other hundred years, or a thousand, or a million—as men count time—may do something more, if occasion comes."

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed?" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and feelings do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Helterophon."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not real? I beg to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief fit of annoyance when I came into your mind that if there was any such, devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican. "You revolved in your mind not only that possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me interrupt you," interrupted the Corsican handsly. "You would remind me that where I ended in failure at that very spot you began with success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. His last remark as if to end the interview. "What is your errand? To ask questions?"

A patient smile crossed the face of the Corsican.

The war master turned upon his visitor with almost savage energy.

"Who—what sent you?" he cried.

"Jan Bedanow," replied the Corsican. "The war master's shoulders, raised in suspense, fell to their normal angle."

"I do not remember him," he said.

"You never knew him," said the Corsican. "His name is not in any book that you have seen."

"You knew him?" asked the war master. "In—life?"

"I killed him," said the Corsican. "I hanged his son at Loneville because he would not guide us through an ambushed valley. He was a peasant. His father was an old man, and hedridden. The shock, administered by me, killed him."

"And now?" said the war master.

"Now," said the Corsican, "Jan Bedanow sends me on the errand to you."

The war master took a step forward.

"You are here at the back and call of peasants' there?"

"You are from," said the Corsican's even voice, "there are no peasants, no war masters, no first consuls."

"But this errand for Jan Bedanow," said the war master.

"It will help me," replied the Corsican, "to repair the wrong. It is other hundred years, or a thousand, or a million—as men count time—may do something more, if occasion comes."

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed?" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and feelings do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Helterophon."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not real? I beg to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief fit of annoyance when I came into your mind that if there was any such, devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican. "You revolved in your mind not only that possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me interrupt you," interrupted the Corsican handsly. "You would remind me that where I ended in failure at that very spot you began with success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. His last remark as if to end the interview. "What is your errand? To ask questions?"

A patient smile crossed the face of the Corsican.

The war master turned upon his visitor with almost savage energy.

"Who—what sent you?" he cried.

"Jan Bedanow," replied the Corsican. "The war master's shoulders, raised in suspense, fell to their normal angle."

"I do not remember him," he said.

"You never knew him," said the Corsican. "His name is not in any book that you have seen."

"You knew him?" asked the war master. "In—life?"

"I killed him," said the Corsican. "I hanged his son at Loneville because he would not guide us through an ambushed valley. He was a peasant. His father was an old man, and hedridden. The shock, administered by me, killed him."

"And now?" said the war master.

"Now," said the Corsican, "Jan Bedanow sends me on the errand to you."

The war master took a step forward.

"You are here at the back and call of peasants' there?"

"You are from," said the Corsican's even voice, "there are no peasants, no war masters, no first consuls."

"But this errand for Jan Bedanow," said the war master.

"It will help me," replied the Corsican, "to repair the wrong. It is other hundred years, or a thousand, or a million—as men count time—may do something more, if occasion comes."

The war master's eyes were cold, too, returning the bow, but not so calm. A sneer, whether in word or look, is the easiest fashion of covering surprise—or alarm. The war master did not rise.

"One of the allies, I believe," he said.

"No," said the visitor in a dull voice, "say, rather, a neutral."

"Indeed?" said the war master. "Is not Corsica loyal to France?"

"After a man's death," said the visitor, "his politics and feelings do not change; they merely disappear."

"I am pleased to hear that, Herr—"

"M. Bonaparte, if you will, or even Mister. I became accustomed to hearing the latter title aboard the Helterophon."

The war master did not seem to be listening. He was watching his visitor narrowly.

"I wonder—" he began, and then ceased to speak.

"You wonder," said the visitor, smiling, "whether I am not real? I beg to assure your majesty that I am not real. I understand, of course, the trend of your thoughts. It has occurred to you, as it would occur to most trained men under similar circumstances, that I might be some new output of the wizardry of war—an impalpable man, free to come and go among the tents of the enemy. I saw the brief fit of annoyance when I came into your mind that if there was any such, devilry possible your gentlemen of the laboratories should have discovered it first."

"Such," said the war master arrogantly, "is our custom."

"The speed of thought is one of the few human things at which I still may marvel," pursued the Corsican. "You revolved in your mind not only that possibility, but a dozen ways in which the magic might be used. There is nothing contra in the rules of war, I believe."

The war master raised his brows in mock modesty.

"A dozen ways!" he repeated. "You flatter!"

"No," said the Corsican, "at least a dozen, perhaps a score. I know. I should have thought of fifty."

"With such talent," began the war master, "your total of successes—"

"Let me interrupt you," interrupted the Corsican handsly. "You would remind me that where I ended in failure at that very spot you began with success. But I would remind you that any town is Waterloo where Waterloo is found."

"A ghostly warning," said the war master, laughing. His last remark as if to end the interview. "What is your errand? To ask questions?"

A patient smile crossed the face of the Corsican.

The war master turned upon his visitor with almost savage energy.

"Who—what sent you?" he cried.

"Jan Bedanow," replied the Corsican. "The war master's shoulders, raised in suspense, fell to their normal angle."

"I do not remember him," he said.

"You never knew him," said the Corsican. "His name is not in any book that you have seen."

Coming Tuesday, October 19, Charlotte Walker in a Picturization of "Kindling"

Read the Following Synopsis of This Great Picture

"KINDLING," which scored a tremendous hit when first produced on Broadway and throughout America, is a play with an immense human theme—the right of honorable beings, industrious and sober, to live under such conditions that they can bring children into the world and give them a fair chance in life. Though the subject is especially plain-spoken, so to speak, the author, Mr. Charles Kenyon, handles it with that simplicity which dignifies it and makes it eternal drama.

The heroine of "Kindling" is a woman of the tenements, about to become a mother, who is afraid to admit the coming event to her husband because she knows that he thinks it wrong to bring children into a life of poverty and squalor. In her attempt to solve a problem which is too big for her she steals from the rich woman who owns the wretched building in which she has been condemned to dwell. When the day of reckoning comes she finds that her husband is really worthy of her and he tries to shield her from all blame.

The events which lead to the happy conclusion of this wonderful drama, and the departure of husband and wife for the Far West, are of most compelling interest.

"KINDLING" is a theme drama of the finest order. It has been produced by Cecil B. De Mille and is a positive masterpiece.

NO ADVANCE IN PRICES. SEE THIS GREAT "PARAMOUNT" PICTURE.

WASHINGTON THEATER



Sometimes that "smile that won't come off" is only an idiotic grin.

ON THE TRAIL OF THE CAT

Pussy's Bird-Killing Proclivities Being Investigated by the Audubon Societies.

New York.—Things look dark for the cat! The charge is that prowling felines destroy 6,000,000 birds a year. Whether this is true or not is to be decided by an impartial investigation of pussy's bird-killing proclivities, conducted by the National Association of Audubon Societies of New York. The people of the United States are to be the jury. T. Gilbert Pearson, secretary of the Audubon societies, has just sent out an invitation to the general public to forward to his office "any evidence they may have bearing on the subject, either for or against cats as destroyers of birds." "We want the truth," said Pearson.

The town of Montclair, New Jersey, has just passed the first cat-killing ordinance in America. It provided that all untagged cats are to be regarded as "vagrants" and are to be proceeded against accordingly.

Spokane, Washington, is on the point of passing a cat license ordinance. An unnamed man in New England is quietly collecting evidence against bird-killing cats for the Audubon societies. Secretary Pearson says the case against the cat is only in an investigative stage and that his association will not act until the evidence is complete. He intimates, however, the evidence against pussy is piling up tremendously.



Pittsburg parties will bid on the Steel City when she is sold for debt at Cairo.

A barge being loaded with lime at Ulen, Ind., will remain off river men of the days when such shipments were numerous.

The towboat Enterprise, with a heavy tow of steel, had to lay up at Lock No. 14, owing to the condition of the channel.

The steamer Harry Brown has started for New Orleans with a military tow of several coal diggers and twenty-five barges.

Captain John Case has taken charge of the Raymond Hornier. He was at the wheel when the big Gulf storm struck the boat, which was then at Baton Rouge. Captain Case is now at New Orleans with his charge.

WARE FRISCO HORSE DEALS!

Man Who Bought Dying Mare at City Sale Now Wants Money Back.

San Francisco.—David Harum had nothing on the city of San Francisco in a horse deal, at least so thinks Joseph M. McKevitt.

The following letter was received from McKevitt by Mayor Ralph:

"Dear Mr. Mayor: At a recent municipal auction of horses I purchased from the city one gray mare—price \$15. I paid three dollars to have the horse shod. In the street Superintendent Sweeney of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals told me the horse was in such condition it must be destroyed. I sent the horse to a chicken rancher. The latter has not been returned. I ask that I be reimbursed the \$18 I spent. Kindly give this matter your attention."

HUNTS FOR BIG GAME AT 99

"I Don't Take Water From Any of These Young Fellows," Says Spry Veteran.

Portland, Ore.—Jeremiah Paulsell, ninety-nine years old, has taken out a license to hunt big game. He claimed a free license by reason of his being a Civil war veteran.

"I don't take water from any of these young fellows," said Mr. Paulsell.

He was born in Hamilton, Ind., October 10, 1816. He enlisted in the regular army in 1834 and saw service through the Mexican and Civil wars. He expects to go hunting alone.

The "Old Man" Won.

Smith Centre, Kan.—At the recent Smith county fair, a feature of the racing was the free-for-all farmers' trot. Three generations of the Holmes family were represented by entries. They were Bacon Holmes; his son, Clarence Holmes, and grandson, Dick Holmes. The two young men had a plot fixed up to pocket the prize money, but it failed when one of the horses broke. The elder Holmes took the race in straight heats.

Storm-Scared, Admits Fraud.

Houston, Tex.—His conscience aroused by the recent Galveston hurricane, an unnamed Missourian has made restitution of \$240 obtained at the time of the storm of 1900, when he falsely stated he was a victim and so obtained free transportation from Palestine to Longview, Tex.

B. B. Marshall, of Beechburg, Fleming county, has shipped 105 bushels of hickory nuts to the city markets, and the crop is only partly harvested. He got \$1 per bushel for them.

I dry clean and take orders for Ed. V. Price. C. F. McNamara, 6½ West Front street.

Flomingsburg is holding an agricultural fair this week.

THRICE IS HERO

OF PRISON CAMP

Story of the Deeds of Auguste the Little French Tailor.

NOW HE WANTS TO FIGHT

Three Times He Wrecks Plant Where Asphyxiating Gas Bombs Are Made and Twice Escapes to His Own Lines.

Paris.—It was in Nantes that I met this little man I am going to tell you about, and I think I will tell you the whole incident, just as it happened to me, so that you can see in what a queer, unexpected way one may run against a hero. I found him on the railroad in a French provincial town in the shape of an undersized tailor, slightly bald and forty-two years old.

Nantes is one of the twelve cities of France that have statues in the Place de la Concorde, in Paris. One passes through them on the way to and from the coast towns of southern Brittany and, having come from St. Nazaire, I was waiting in the Gare d'Orleans for the train to Paris. She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France. She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

Paris.—It was in Nantes that I met this little man I am going to tell you about, and I think I will tell you the whole incident, just as it happened to me, so that you can see in what a queer, unexpected way one may run against a hero. I found him on the railroad in a French provincial town in the shape of an undersized tailor, slightly bald and forty-two years old.

Nantes is one of the twelve cities of France that have statues in the Place de la Concorde, in Paris. One passes through them on the way to and from the coast towns of southern Brittany and, having come from St. Nazaire, I was waiting in the Gare d'Orleans for the train to Paris. She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

She told me to wait for her husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France.

prisoners had to work in that factory.

"Did you work in it?"

"I wrecked it three times," he replied. "It made 40,000 shells a week. The first time I damaged the furnace, and it took them four days to repair it. Then I spoiled the acid tanks and they ran for more than four weeks, making shells that were worthless before they found it out. The third time I wrecked the furnace again and it took three days to repair it. But then they began to suspect me, monsieur. They watched me too closely. I could be of no more use there, and—well, I drew a plan of the factory and escaped. It is for that plan that the government has given me fifteen days' leave before I join my regiment."

"Was it hard to get away?"

"My wife did not want me to go. She was afraid they would capture me and shoot me."

"Your wife?"

"Yes," he replied. "When I escaped from the camp I went to say good-by to my wife and children. My wife cried and begged me to go back and give myself up. She said I was sure to be captured and then I would be shot. Her sister's husband and his two brothers are fighting in the German army. One of his brothers has been wounded and has the Iron Cross. And she said that I was right to go. She said that I was French, and it was right for me to want to fight for France."

"It was in June that I escaped, and they caught me just as I got to the Swiss border and started to take me back again. But I escaped once more and this time got home. It took me two months."

"Haven't you done enough?" I asked.

"Do you want to fight now?"

"Oh!" he cried, raising his clenched fists, "give me a gun and a bayonet in my hands!"

Fleming county has a bumper tobacco crop, both in quality and quantity. From our information there will be a very small per cent of houseburned tobacco and a good deal will be nice and bright.

Carlisle now has a new automobile hearse, but we haven't seen any mention in the papers over there of anybody falling over themselves for the first ride in it.

ONLY SIXTEEN, GIRL VERY SICK

Tells How She Was Made Well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

New Orleans, La.—"I take pleasure in writing these lines to express my gratitude to you. I am only 16 years old and work in a tobacco factory. I have been a very sick girl, but I have improved wonderfully since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now looking fine and feeling a thousand times better."

—Miss AMELIA JAGUILLARD, 3961 Touhoulious St., New Orleans, La.

St. Clair, Pa.—"My mother was alarmed because I was troubled with suppression and had pains in my back and side, and severe headaches. I had pimples on my face, my complexion was sallow, my sleep was disturbed, I had nervous spells, was very tired and had no ambition. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has worked like a charm in my case and has regulated me. I worked in a mill among hundreds of girls and have recommended your medicine to many of them."—Miss ESTELLA MACUIRE, 110 Thwing St., St. Clair, Pa.

There is nothing that teaches more than experience. Therefore, such letters from girls who have suffered and were restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound should be a lesson to others. The same remedy is within reach of all.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and kept in strict confidence.

Bunt or Stinking Smut of Wheat—Two Smutted Heads.

smut balls. This being done, the grain should be soaked ten minutes in a solution consisting of one pound of commercial formalin (obtainable at nearly all drug stores) added to 40 gallons of water. The seed thus treated is next allowed to drain and is then piled on the floor and stirred frequently until sufficiently dry to sow. If, during this process, the kernels have swollen very much, the drill should be set to sow a little thicker, else the quantity sown per acre will be less than was intended.

Rotation in Severe Cases.

Recent experiments have shown that in certain sections of the country the soil of a field producing a crop of smutted wheat this year may harbor enough smut spores to cause the appearance of smut in next year's crop if the field be reseeded to wheat. This sometimes occurs, where smut is very bad, in spite of the planting of treated seed, and shows that in such localities crop rotation should be practiced in addition to seed treatment. Bunt or covered smut of wheat attacks no

Smut of Wheat is Preventable Disease

Simple Appar

We Aim To Win Your Attention

With the very beauty of our fabrics, the exclusive excellence of our styles. And having won your interest, we can safely leave purchasing to your own appreciation of value.

Yes, Gentlemen,

Kuppenheimer Clothes

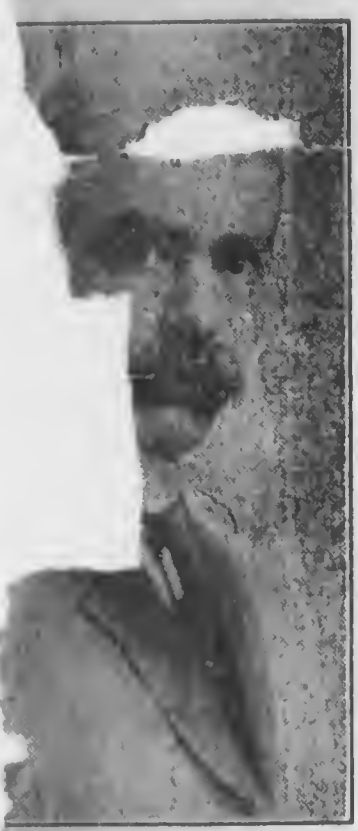
Wear the economical, sensible, satisfactory clothes at \$20 and \$25.

Geo. H. Frank & Co.
Maysville's Foremost Clothiers.

JUDGE O'REAR

Take Stump For Republican Ticket—Starts This Week.

Maysville, October 15.—The Republican State Campaign Committee met this morning at Hon. E. R. R. of Frankfort, would take up in the interest of the Republican ticket and would make a series of addresses, beginning Friday, October 22, and continuing through the close of the State campaign.



E. C. O'REAR.

Active participation of Judge in the campaign will be chiefly in Kentucky, and local politicians in each section have surmised that he will have a wide and active speaking point, the stump Judge O'Rear is to his assurance made by his own record.

For a tour to a conference, His presence as follows:

Monday, October 16, at 10 a. m. to 12 m. at 2 p. m. to 4 p. m. at 6 p. m. to 8 p. m. at 10 p. m. to 12 m.

AL GAME THIS MORNING.

Game of the champion Maysville High played this afternoon between the teams of Maysville and Athens. The game promises to be a close one, as the Maysville team is a strong one, and the Athens team is a strong one.

AD GAME THIS MORNING.

Game of the champion Maysville High played this afternoon between the teams of Maysville and Athens. The game promises to be a close one, as the Maysville team is a strong one, and the Athens team is a strong one.

AD GAME THIS MORNING.

Game of the champion Maysville High played this afternoon between the teams of Maysville and Athens. The game promises to be a close one, as the Maysville team is a strong one, and the Athens team is a strong one.

AD GAME THIS MORNING.

Game of the champion Maysville High played this afternoon between the teams of Maysville and Athens. The game promises to be a close one, as the Maysville team is a strong one, and the Athens team is a strong one.

AD GAME THIS MORNING.

Game of the champion Maysville High played this afternoon between the teams of Maysville and Athens. The game promises to be a close one, as the Maysville team is a strong one, and the Athens team is a strong one.

AD GAME THIS MORNING.

Game of the champion Maysville High played this afternoon between the teams of Maysville and Athens. The game promises to be a close one, as the Maysville team is a strong one, and the Athens team is a strong one.

CHURCH NOTES

Sunday school attendance for Sunday, October 17:

Christian	199
Third Street M. E.	192
Baptist	128
First M. E., South	116
First Presbyterian	98
Central Presbyterian	71
Forest Avenue M. E.	61
Second M. E., South	54
Apostolic Holiness	44
Mission	22
Episcopal	20

Total1,005
Total October 31,043
Total October 10887
Same Sunday last year... 883

The Rally Day at the Third Street M. E. church Sunday school was the best ever held in the school; 192 were present at the Sunday school service proper, while almost double that number were present to witness the beautiful exercises in the upper room. Why can it not be kept up Sunday after Sunday? It is a great thing to have such affairs. It shows a progressive, wide-awake spirit in the school. In the evening the annual harvest home service was held. The church was beautifully decorated with all the season's fruits and trimmings appropriate to the occasion. The pastor, Rev. J. M. Lital, preached an excellent peace sermon to a large audience.

Mr. Gragg, of Somerset, recently appointed vice president of the Kentucky Sunday School Union, was in the city last week, the guest of his father-in-law, the Rev. J. W. Simpson. While here he called upon several of the Sunday school workers.

PICNIC THEIR SCHOLARS.

Miss Katie Mae Bauer, Miss Hattie Gray and Miss Gertrude Baugh, teachers at the Forest Avenue school, took the pupils in their respective rooms out Saturday in the woods near this city, where the time was spent in an old-fashioned picnic, the little folks thoroughly enjoying this pleasing teaching draws the pupils closer to teaching and makes them more willing to do their duties under these eminently successful ladies. More pictures please.

WE ARE BETTER AND IMPROVING.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 16, 1915.
Editor Public Ledger:
Please send the paper to me at 1715 Arow avenue, Indianapolis, Ind.
I am one of the oldest subscribers and let it stop a year or so ago, but I want it again if it is as good as it used to be.
Maysville is my old home and I still think lots of old Maysville.
Yours Truly,
J. M. DUNBAR.
1715 Arow avenue.

AUTO PARTY INSPECTS DAM.

An auto party from New Richmond, O., consisting of Mr. and Mrs. E. P. May, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Schozi, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mazon, Mrs. James Roff, Miss Virginia Schozi and Mr. Charles May were here Sunday and viewed Lock & Dam No. 33. During their visit they were guests at the Whitehall Hotel.

BOUGHT HORSES FOR WARRING NATIONS.

Saturday, J. E. Kearns, the Cincinnati stock broker, bought thirty-seven horses at Coughlin & Company's big livery barn on Lower Market street, for the warring nations. These horses will be shipped to the seat of war in Europe, where they will be used in the armies of the allies.

MOVED TO COVINGTON.

Captain S. J. Piercey, of the L. & N. railroad, who has been stationed in Maysville for the last three months, will move his family to Covington this week, where he has been transferred. During their short stay in this city, Captain Piercey and his family have made many friends, who will regret their leaving.

WASHINGTON COUPLE GRANTED MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Saturday evening about 8 o'clock, County Clerk James J. Owens granted a marriage license to George H. Howard, aged 27, farmer, and Miss Amanda Johnson, aged 18, both of the Washington neighborhood.

WHO IS IT?

News comes from a very true source that one of Maysville's fairest daughters will soon be wedded to a prominent young traveling man, whose territory is in this section of the country. The date of the wedding is to be about the last of November.

The 11th annual communication of the Grand Lodge of Kentucky, Free and Accepted Masons, will be held in Louisville, commencing Tuesday morning, October 19, at 9:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Ellen Bloom, after a visit of three months to relatives and friends here, returned to her home in Cincinnati Sunday afternoon.

M. B. Mawhorter, while home on a vacation, gave a two-night piano recital last Friday and Saturday at Manchester, O.

Mrs. James Cullen, who has been visiting in Newport, has returned home.

Mr. John C. Chenault is in Mullins, W. Va., on a business trip.

NINTH DISTRICT TEACHERS

Program For the Fifth Annual Meeting To Be Held At Cynthiana October 28, 29 and 30.

The fifth annual meeting of the Ninth Congressional District Educational Association will be held at Cynthiana, Ky., Thursday, Friday and Saturday, October 28, 29 and 30.

The meeting this year promises to be by far the best and most largely attended meeting in the history of the Association. From reports being received by the officers, the attendance will increase 50 per cent over any previous year. In fact, it is expected that at least 600 teachers throughout the Ninth District will go to Cynthiana for the meeting. A number of counties have enrolled solidly, while others are lining up with an enrollment of from 75 to 90 per cent of the total number of teachers. Great preparations are being made for the meeting at Cynthiana.

The officers of the Ninth District Educational Association this year are: President—H. I. Cord, Superintendent of City Schools, Cynthiana. Vice President—W. O. Hopper, Superintendent of City Schools, Mt. Sterling. Secretary—J. H. Powers, Superintendent of the Rowan County Schools, Morehead.

Cynthiana is preparing to take care of and to entertain the delegates as they have never been entertained before. All delegates attending the meeting are requested, upon arriving in Cynthiana, to go immediately to the city school building, where information will be given regarding lodging and board. Committees on entertainment will be on hand to give all assistance possible.

The program for the meeting this year is considered one of the best the Association has ever had.

General Program.

Thursday, October 28, 8 p. m.

Music.
Address—Dr. H. H. Cherry, President Western Kentucky State Normal School, Bowling Green, Ky.

Music.
A "Get Acquainted" Reception. All delegates are invited to remain for this reception.

Friday, October 29, 9 a. m.

Music.
Invocation—Rev. Cary F. Moore, Pastor Presbyterian church, Cynthiana.

Music.
Welcome Address—Rev. J. D. Armistead, pastor Christian church, Cynthiana.

Response—J. W. Bradner, Superintendent City Schools, Ashland, Ky.

Music.
Address—Dr. W. A. Ganfield, President Centre College, Danville, Ky.

Music.
"Possibilities"—Miss Jessie O. Yancy, Superintendent Mason County Schools.

"The Rural Schools, Formation of Ideals"—Judge J. W. Riley, Rowan county, Morehead, Ky.

Music.
Address—Dr. J. G. Crabbe, President Eastern Kentucky State Normal School, Richmond, Ky.

Appointment of Committees.
Friday, October 29, 1:30 p. m. General Session.

Music.
Address—McHenry Rhoads, State Supervisor High Schools, Lexington, Ky.

Friday, October 29, 3 p. m. Department of Rural School, R. I. Cord presiding.

"Educational Organization in the County"—W. M. Byington, President Kentucky Normal College, Louisville, Ky.

"The Farmer School Teacher"—John Q. Adams, Superintendent Lewis County Schools.

"Two Kinds of Supervision"—Miss Lida E. Gardner, Superintendent Nicholas County Schools.

"What the County Institute Ought To Be"—T. J. Conner, State Supervisor of Rural Schools, Frankfort, Ky.

Round Table Discussion—"Our Own Problems"—Led by R. W. Klennd, Superintendent Bath County Schools.

Friday, October 29, 3 p. m. Department of City Schools, W. O. Hopper presiding.

"Child Study"—R. Dean Squires, Superintendent City Schools, Carlisle, Ky.

"Language in the Grades from the Standpoint of the High School English Teacher"—W. C. Jetton, Principal High School, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

"Standards of Determining High School Efficiency"—McHenry Rhoads, State Supervisor High Schools, Lexington, Ky.

Round Table Discussion—"The Above Standards"—Led by Mr. Rhoads.

"Our Own Problems"—Led by presiding officer.

Friday, October 29, 8 p. m. Music.

Address—M. P. Shawkey, State Superintendent of West Virginia and President of the Superintendent's Division of the National Educational Association, Louisville, Ky.

Music.
Saturday, October 30, 9 a. m. Music.

"What the Rural Schools May Do For the Community"—William Huffman, Superintendent Bracken County Schools.

Address—Dr. William G. Frost, President Berea College, Berea, Ky.

Music.
"Relation of Schools To Citizenship"—W. L. Jayne, Principal Graded School, Normal, Ky.

"Educational Associations"—T. W. Vinson, President Kentucky Educational Association, Louisville, Ky.

Music.
Address—J. T. C. Noe, Head of the Department of Education, State University of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.

Report of Secretary-Treasurer. Report of Committees.

Election of Officers.

The evening session will be held at 8 p. m. on Saturday, October 30.



Business in the Cincinnati and Memphis trade is picking up both ways, the shippers manifesting a healthy desire to give the boats an opportunity to show what they can do.

The City of Parkersburg, which towed the Rice & Dore water carnival barges, narrowly escaped being wrecked when she struck a bridge pier at Clinton, Ia., and was badly damaged.

Mrs. Cora Likens, of Henderson, Ky., attempted to walk on the water. Her faith was so great that she thought she could overcome the law of gravitation on the Ohio river. It was not from an apostle's bark, but from the gay and handsome excursion steamer John S. Hopkins, that she attempted to leap. Richard Muth, special officer on the boat, who does not believe in "sanctification," which Mrs. Likens said she possessed, grabbed the woman after she had expressed her determination to walk on the water and prevented her from jumping into the river. The woman was turned over to relatives.

Hoyd county will soon furnish exercise to its county prisoners on a well-appointed stone pile, to be installed a short distance from the county prison, behind a twelve-foot oak fence.

WOMAN WEAK, RUN-DOWN

Finds Health in a Simple Tonic.

People in Maysville will begin to believe us when we say that our delicious Vinol is a wonderful tonic and strength creator.

Here is another case where it has proved its wonderful power to overcome weak, run-down, nervous, overactive conditions.

"I was run-down, nervous and could not do my work without being entirely exhausted, and would often faint without any apparent cause. The doctor said I was anemic, but failed to help me. My husband brought home a bottle of Vinol and I began to improve after taking one bottle, and after taking four bottles I was built up so I can do all my household work without help. I recommended Vinol to a neighbor, who says her doctor approves of it and said 'Vinol is a wonderfully good tonic.' Mrs. Bessie Herbig, West Philadelphia, Pa.

We recommend Vinol to our customers as the greatest strength creator we know—due to the extractive medicinal elements of fresh cod livers, without oil, combined with peptonate of iron and beef peptonate, all dissolved in a pure medicinal wine.

John C. Pecor, Druggist, Maysville, Ky.

Address—Dr. J. G. Crabbe, President Eastern Kentucky State Normal School, Richmond, Ky.

Appointment of Committees.
Friday, October 29, 1:30 p. m. General Session.

Music.
Address—McHenry Rhoads, State Supervisor High Schools, Lexington, Ky.

Friday, October 29, 3 p. m. Department of Rural School, R. I. Cord presiding.

"Educational Organization in the County"—W. M. Byington, President Kentucky Normal College, Louisville, Ky.

"The Farmer School Teacher"—John Q. Adams, Superintendent Lewis County Schools.

"Two Kinds of Supervision"—Miss Lida E. Gardner, Superintendent Nicholas County Schools.

"What the County Institute Ought To Be"—T. J. Conner, State Supervisor of Rural Schools, Frankfort, Ky.

Round Table Discussion—"Our Own Problems"—Led by R. W. Klennd, Superintendent Bath County Schools.

Friday, October 29, 3 p. m. Department of City Schools, W. O. Hopper presiding.

"Child Study"—R. Dean Squires, Superintendent City Schools, Carlisle, Ky.

"Language in the Grades from the Standpoint of the High School English Teacher"—W. C. Jetton, Principal High School, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

"Standards of Determining High School Efficiency"—McHenry Rhoads, State Supervisor High Schools, Lexington, Ky.

Round Table Discussion—"The Above Standards"—Led by Mr. Rhoads.

"Our Own Problems"—Led by presiding officer.

Friday, October 29, 8 p. m. Music.

Address—M. P. Shawkey, State Superintendent of West Virginia and President of the Superintendent's Division of the National Educational Association, Louisville, Ky.

Music.
Saturday, October 30, 9 a. m. Music.

"What the Rural Schools May Do For the Community"—William Huffman, Superintendent Bracken County Schools.

Address—Dr. William G. Frost, President Berea College, Berea, Ky.

Music.
"Relation of Schools To Citizenship"—W. L. Jayne, Principal Graded School, Normal, Ky.

"Educational Associations"—T. W. Vinson, President Kentucky Educational Association, Louisville, Ky.

Music.
Address—J. T. C. Noe, Head of the Department of Education, State University of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.

Report of Secretary-Treasurer. Report of Committees.

Election of Officers.

The evening session will be held at 8 p. m. on Saturday, October 30.

The evening session will be held at 8 p. m. on Saturday, October 30.

The evening session will be held at 8 p. m. on Saturday, October 30.

BETTER BE CAREFUL

Or the Game Warden Will Get You For Hunting Waterfowl Without License.

The open season for hunting waterfowl began October 1, according to a communication sent out by the government. The communication states that the fish and game laws will be strictly enforced. Deputy game wardens have been instructed to patrol the rivers, and if hunters do not have license they will be arrested and their guns, boats and dogs seized. The Ohio river is under jurisdiction of Kentucky officials. Hunters there must either have the residential license of \$1, or non-residential license, which declare that hunters living outside the State must have a non-residential license to hunt upon the Ohio river, which is controlled by Kentucky. The river will be patrolled. Penalties are provided in fines of not less than \$50, nor more than \$200 and thirty days in jail if the laws are violated. Various State laws do not always conform to the Federal regulations, but in such cases the department will insist upon the observance of the government law. It is the desire of the Federal department to conform the regulations to the wishes of the majority of sportsmen, but at the same time give wild fowl the necessary protection. The government is sending out Federal inspectors to enforce the law, Congress having appropriated \$50,000 for this purpose.

LARGE LAND OWNER.

Henry S. Caywood, of North Middletown, bought last week from H. Bayless, Sr., of Paris, the Watt Gay farm, located on the Winchester pike, within one mile of North Middletown, and containing 310 acres for a price said to be about \$35,000. With the purchase of the above farm Mr. Caywood is now the owner of more than 1,250 acres of fine farming land in Bourbon county.

MOTORING PARTY.

Mr. McClure and Miss Luia Daugh, accompanied by Mrs. F. G. Hunsicker, motored to Indiana last week.

DEFECTIVE EYESIGHT

can be helped by properly fitted and adjusted glasses. If your eyes trouble you don't risk permanent injury by straining them.



To determine the exact needs of the eyes, and to adjust glasses accurately, requires special knowledge and long experience. THAT is why we urge you to come here and let us examine your eyes. We guarantee a perfect fitting if glasses are needed.

DR. H. KAHN,

Ophthalmologist and Oculician.

Every Monday.

DR. M. G. KAHN,

Every Friday and Saturday.

O'Keefe Bldg. Phone 663.

MAYSVILLE PRODUCE MARKET

Following are this morning's quotations on country produce, telephoned at 9 o'clock by the E. L. Manchester Produce Company:

Butter	16c
Eggs (loss off)	25c
Hens	11c
Old roosters	6c
Fat young turks, any size	17c
Hickory nuts, per bin	\$1

OUR COLORED CITIZENS

The Civic Improvement Club will render a program tonight at the home of Mrs. Sudie Morton, on Forest avenue. All are welcome.

MRS. H. L. ANDERSON,
Secretary.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

All items under this head 1/2 cent a word.

Wanted.

WANTED—The Farmers Produce Company, between Limestone and Bridge streets, to buy poultry, eggs and all other produce. Highest market price. Phone 398. 015-2t

Help Wanted.

WANTED—Cook. Apply at St. Charles Hotel. 014-tf

For Rent.

FOR RENT—Three-room flat, modern conveniences, rent reasonable. Mrs. W. L. Carter, 220 East Fifth street. Phone 80. 015-1w

FOR RENT—Grocery room, a good place for the right person. Apply at 1430 East Second street, opposite the car barn. 015-3c

FOR RENT—Rooms. 137 East Third street. A27-tf

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Drop-head Singer sewing machine and Triple Estate gas heater. Apply to Fred Cabbish. 016-w

FOR SALE—We have a bargain in a home, close in; price \$1,200. If you want it come and see us. Thomas L. Egan & Co. 015-3t

FOR SALE—One carpet, two beds, bureau and oil heater. Mrs. J. R. Devine, 335 East Second street. 014-3t

FOR SALE—Public sale of house and household goods on Thursday, October 21, at 2 o'clock p. m., at 126 West Third street. 014-3t

FOR SALE—One oak sideboard, one Brussels carpet, stnrl and hall carpet. Apply to 460 West Second street. 017-tf

FOR SALE—Overland 83; 1915 model; run 100 miles; a rare bargain if sold at once. Can be seen at Central Garage.

Lost.

LOST—Sunday, gold pin with cross set in pearls. Reward if returned to this office. 018-3c

LOST—Gold cuffbutton with initial B, between Orangeburg and Rolla Rose place on Mt. Carmel pike. Reward. Return to Bernard Tomlinson, 147 Lindsay street. 018-2t

Three-Days Sale

—OF—
Silk Hose---39c Pair

Splendid quality Silk Hose never offered less than 50c pair. In colors only, no white or black.

Our Silk stock would show well in a large city.

See it.

Great line of Ladies Neckwear.

ROBERT L. HOEFLICH

211 and 213 Market Street

To the Public

"Lest You Forget"

We have in our store for your convenience a postal sub-station where letters or parcels may be mailed. We also register letters and write money orders.

We desire to please in all ways and not only by giving value for money received.

The Drug Store with the SERVICE night or day.

CHENOWETH DRUG CO.,
INCORPORATED

The **Jexall** Store. DAY PHONE 200. NIGHT PHONE 335.

FARM FOR SALE

We have for sale